

# PRETTY AND HARMLESS BOMB

Device Would Seem to Be a Decided Improvement on the Old-Fashioned Firecracker.

A toy bomb that really explodes is the novel idea of Louis F. Duck of De Kalb, Ill. It is quite safe for youngsters' use, and exciting.

The plaything is of wood. The body of the bomb is spherical, but with a neck into which a plug fits. Upward from the plug extends a little rod which passes through a disk, and upon the rod, above the disk, a rubber head fits. The head is shaped like a cork, with a hole through it to admit the rod, and it carries three feathers.

Two or three paper caps are put in the bottom of the hole in the bomb



Pleasing and Harmless.

body. Then the plug is pushed into the hole so that its lower end shall be in contact with the caps. The rubber head that carries the feathers is stuck on the upper end of the rod and the bomb is ready for use.

The way to use it is to throw it up into the air, or drop it from a height upon a hard pavement. The shock of the impact explodes the caps with a loud report, the force of the explosion serving to throw the feather-headed plug up into the air.

The plug goes up with the feathers downward, but reverses and descends to the ground with a whirling motion, caused by the feathers, that is altogether delightful.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Plant That Produces Wax.

In the north of Texas there is a vast, wild country which is "dared with gold" for the enterprising speculator. Here one can ride overland for six days without ever being out of sight of the candleilla plant—a weed from which a very high grade of wax is made. Huge fortunes await the men who will develop the industry of wax-making. As yet, only six factories are working. The candleilla plant grows from one to three feet high, and as many as 5,000 stems come from the same root. It flourishes in the poorest soil, and reproduces itself annually. The cost of labor is low, and the supply of material is practically vast. The wax is made by boiling and steaming the weed. The crude wax is refined and used in making candles, phonograph records, polishes, varnishes and even linoleum. And from the fibrous waste a good quality of paper is turned out.—Montreal Herald.



## WHAT A BLUFF

"Is your new typewriter named Alice?"  
"Yes, why?"  
"You always use that name when you talk in your sleep."  
"Well, she does such poor work that she is always on my mind."

## Sparrow-Snake's Last Meal.

When walking through the fields, an Ontario reader says, he heard the terrible chirping and chattering of a ground sparrow, as though in fear. He investigated and found a black snake that looked as though it had swallowed an apple. He killed the snake and cut it in two just below the swelling in its body, and shook out a small sparrow. The bird opened its mouth to chirp, but couldn't, and died evidently from suffocation. The snake which was killed a couple of yards from the bird's nest measured about 30 inches.

# TEAR UP FAMED COBBLEWAY

First Pavement Trod by Warbound Yanks in France Is About to Undergo Repairs.

The cobblestone roadways of the quays of Brest, France, are being repaired. Veteran cobblestones that felt the tread of armies from a new land or bore upon them the weight of prisoners from the country beyond the Rhine as they worked and watched these same new armies disembark are passing into the discard. Long and well they have served their time, giving place to new and younger ones which are being laid by men as old as the service of those others.

Not much sentiment about cobblestones, think the old men of Brest as they dig them up and toss them contemptuously aside for the newer and less worn ones, yet back in America the cobblestones of Brest will linger long in the memory of almost 2,000,000 men.

The cobblestones of Brest offered to countless men of the new American armies their first march on the soil of France. What doughboy will ever forget them as descending from the steamer with heavy pack and rifle, he stumbled and clattered across them? As they were the first of French soil to be beneath his feet, so were they the last, as with victory in his kit, with the mud of the Argonne still on his shoes, he slipped gleefully over them to the waiting transport and home.

Vorn smooth by army trucks and the tramping of men, the old stones have done their bit. The only echo of those other days that has come to them has been in the trucks of the American Red Cross, which continue still to roll from cargo boat to warehouse carrying supplies that the people of Europe might live.

## Poisoned by Spider Bite.

Even the true tarantula is scarcely more venomous than the spider, of which Dr. T. T. Turpin of Esmeralda, Conalia, Mexico, surgeon of the Sierra Mojada mines, writes to the Journal of the American Medical association:

"The spider that I have known as a poisonous one is found in many places in southwest Texas and northern Mexico. It is small and black, with a white cross on the back. The bite is distinctly painful and produces swelling. The spot bitten is generally so small that it is hardly noticeable the next day. After the first hour there is no noticeable local symptoms, but within a short time after the bite there is intense pain in the chest, palpitation of the heart and difficulty in breathing.

"I was the victim of such a bite and I have seldom had more severe pain. I have never thought myself in more danger of death than I did during the two days when I was ill, during which I felt it necessary to take nearly a grain of morphine with atropin.

"None of my other cases seemed as severe as my own, but several patients were quite sick for two days."

## English Strolling Players.

Ten strolling players—six women and four men—are traveling the highways and byways of England carrying a theater neatly packed up.

They represent the Arts League of Service, one of the objects of which is to take art in every form into the heart of rustic life. The players travel in easy stages of about ten miles a day by motor lorry and use local halls where possible, but sometimes play in the open air. The lorry's acetylene headlights, they find, make excellent "limes."

"We put up at very varied places," one of the party told a reporter. "One night we are the guests of the local squire and the next, perhaps, we are enjoying the hospitality of a miner's family."

The programs consist of three short plays together with songs and dances. The scheme is beginning to be self-supporting.

## Canada's Auto Industry.

A preliminary survey of the automobile industry for the calendar year of 1919 has been completed by the Dominion bureau of statistics. Three different sections cover automobiles, accessories and repairs, respectively. The capital invested in the industry totals \$57,000,000, of which Ontario accounts for more than \$48,000,000, with a total of 640 out of the 1,236 plants throughout the Dominion. The total number of employees is 13,084, with a payroll of over \$15,000,000. In 1919 there were 61,257 touring cars manufactured in Canada, with a value of over \$52,000,000. Trucks numbered 7,527, with an aggregate value of \$4,850,000.

## Delaware River Power Plan.

Announcement of a proposed plan to develop over a half million kilowatts in water power on the Delaware river, at a total cost estimated at 200 million dollars, appears in a recent issue of Electrical World. Active work will be commenced as soon as authorization is received from the federal water power commission. The plan calls for the construction of four dams, with an average head of 80 feet. A steam power plant with a capacity of one hundred thousand kilowatts will be erected somewhere in New Jersey in order to supplement the hydroelectric plant during seasons of low water.

## Surprising.

"It's surprising."  
"What is?"  
"How many bad things the neighbors' children do which their parents are sure they wouldn't do."—Detroit Free Press.

# The Scrap Book

## OLD ROVERS

When I was a boy there came to me  
The wisp of a Rover dream,  
A laughing lad who was made for mirth  
And happiness supreme.

And over the sea and round the world  
We wandered and roved together,  
A lit of a song in the hearts of us  
In fair and stormy weather.

But life took its toll, and time, and time,  
And quivering fear the song,  
And days so short when we both were  
Young.

Now old, are gray and long,  
But yet of a night when sighs the wind  
And shining the starry sky,  
We meet and talk as old men are wont  
Of the glad old days gone by.

And once again we are laughing lads  
Gayly and in fine feather,  
A lit of song in the hearts of us—  
We tramp old trails together.  
—Edmund Lennox in New York Sun.

## MAN'S MORAL CENTER FOUND

English Physician Claims to Have Made Discovery That Apparently Is of Great Importance.

Medical men are debating the recently published conclusions of Dr. William Browning on the subject of the crime center of the human brain. It was stated by Dr. Browning that although a person has no "bump" for crime, in the same way that he may have a "bump" for music or mathematics, the seat of the moral sense (the sense which helps us to distinguish between right and wrong) is not in one of the glands, as has always been supposed, but in the right frontal lobe of the brain.

Ever since the days of the great Greek physician, Hippocrates, scientists have been trying to discover the location of man's moral center. So far, however, we have had to be content with the knowledge that the structure of the head of the criminal has marked features, such as a low forehead, ears situated below the level of the eyes, and so on.

The importance of the new discovery lies in the fact that it may enable crime to be cured by surgical operations.—London Tit-Bits.



## AND ALWAYS MARKETABLE

Miss Homely: Beauty's but a fading flower.  
Youth (with business mind): But a blooming fine asset in the business of love, Miss Homely.

## Almost on Roof of World.

The highest known inhabited house in the world is near the summit of Donkha pass, in the north of Sikkim, Tibet. It is a stone hovel, occupied by a Tibetan guard or outpost of four or five men. The height of the pass is 18,100 feet by trigonometrical survey, and 18,400 feet by the aneroid readings. At that height the amount of oxygen in the atmosphere is only half that at sea level. Tibetans can stand this, of course, as their plateau is generally between 15,000 and 16,000 feet. The fact that this hovel is only occupied for a few weeks in the height of the summer rather spoils its record as the highest inhabited house. There is a hovel in the Andes where Peruvian shepherds live all the year round at a height of 17,100 feet.

## German Bees for Belgium.

German reparations experts, having caught and delivered the rabbits, pheasants and other wild game demanded by the reparations commission, are now engaged in collecting bees for delivery to France and Belgium. Twenty thousand swarms must be delivered to France and 300 to Belgium within the next few days. The bee hunters have been given a respite until next spring to turn over the rest of the requisition wherewith Germany is stung.

## May Be Sorry for This Theft.

Someone stole 12 guinea pigs from a barn near the state house in Providence, R. I., where the animals, owned by the state board of health, were being kept for experimental purposes. Two of the pigs were inoculated with tubercular germs, two others with the germs of rabies. The state bacteriologist says he is anxious to locate the pigs or the man who stole them, not so much to recover the animals as to let it be known what a dangerous lot they are.

## According to Schedule.

"How was the party when you left?"  
"Proceeding briskly."  
"Was Bibbles there?"  
"Yes. He was telling that funny story of his about King Solomon and the queen of Sheba."  
"That usually comes along about the sixth drink. He won't begin to rectify 'The Raven' until he's had ten."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

# NO REASON FOR CONFUSION

Christian Chronology Really Quite Simple Matter, Though It Requires a Little Explanation.

Using the birth of Our Lord as a starting point for counting time did not become general until the Christian religion had made considerable progress. Some confusion arises from overlooking the fact that the ancient nations had their own systems and their own starting points. For instance, the Romans counted from the founding of their city, Rome, and when Our Lord was born it was the year 753 according to Roman chronology. Having taken the year in which Our Lord was born as the starting point of the new or Christian chronology, the years preceding that starting point could only be counted as years before Christ and the farther you go back into the past the greater the number, just as the greater the number the farther you come down from the starting point towards the present. There is nothing confusing in this, and the same principle is applied on any through railway timetable. A transcontinental time-table counts distances from a terminal both ways, one way east and the other way west. In our chronology the year of the birth of Our Lord is the starting point, and the years are counted both ways—those that had passed before that event and those that have passed since that event. This system is, of course, in use only in Christian countries. The Jews begin to count from the creation, and there is no counting backwards because it is impossible to go back of that event.

## USED SYSTEM OF HIS OWN

Professor Refused to Allow Proper Spelling to Weigh at All Heavily Upon Him.

Of course "enough" spells "nuff" and yet "nuff" is not spelled "caugh." School boys, seasoned business men, not to mention school teachers, often find the spelling of the English language a bit troublesome. But here is a one-time university professor and now eminent scientist who not only admits that spelling "gets him rattled," but goes so far as to invent his own form of spelling, which exactly follows out the sound of the word.

Hence we find such sentences as these in a recently issued volume by the anthropological department of the university museum:

"His hair was still black."  
"The two rattings when they wer don, ov course wer not alike."  
"Some paragrafs ov his own wer dropt."

"I say az nearly az possible be-cause—"

The author of the volume, which is the translation of a legend of the Kerchi Indians of Guatemala, is Robert Burklit, an Englishman.

## Complicated Prescription.

She's sorry now that she didn't spend more time studying and less time on prom class day and similar committees when she was in school and she's trying to make up for it by noting down every new and unfamiliar word she hears to be looked up later in the dictionary. This habit caused her a bit of embarrassment the other night.

A friend had told her a new remedy for sore throat and had written down its long name on a slip of paper.

Going to the busy prescription counter she handed a slip of paper to a clerk. He looked at it. He looked hard at it. The other waiting customers were beginning to get impatient before he finally turned to the girl.

"I can't figure it out," he admitted. "Why, it's simple," she told him. "It's for sore throats, see—oh!" She had started to read the "prescription" aloud when she noticed she had handed the wrong memorandum to the clerk. On it were the words: "Precarious, Imperceptible."

## Accommodating.

Some years ago, before prohibition was in force, I was traveling, making a great many small towns. As a rule there was only one hotel in a town, and invariably a saloon in the same building. I disliked this exceedingly, and determined to avoid stopping at such a place where possible. One evening, alighting from a train in a small town, I was accosted by two local hotel hack drivers.

"Hotel, lady!"

I thought to myself, surely both of these hotels do not run saloons.

So I said to the nearest driver, "Does your hotel have a saloon in connection with it?"

He replied, "No, lady, but we will send out and get anything you want."—Chicago Tribune.

## Paper Once Royal Gift.

There was a time when only the nobility, the great personages of history, could enjoy the use of paper, and then in only the most meager quantities. Only 1,800 years ago Emperor Trajan of Rome was the delighted recipient of a magnificent gift consisting of 20 reams of paper from the emperor of China. In that age and time, 20 reams of the precious fabric was considered a royal gift. Indeed, and only a potentate with the vast resources of China at his disposal could afford to give a present of such value.

One can imagine the elation enjoyed by Trajan upon receiving so great a quantity of paper, and thus know that through such generosity he was to augment the number of volumes contained in his library.

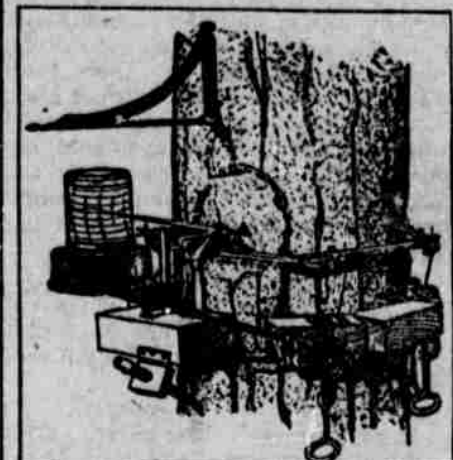
# RECORDS GROWTH OF TREE

Apparatus Known as the "Dendograph" Does Useful Work in Garden of New York Park.

A maple tree in the Botanical gardens of Bronx park in New York is the subject of a very interesting experiment. It is being used in a test of the dendograph, an apparatus for recording the growth of a tree.

To a casual observer the tree appears to be merely the central support of a wire cage, such as might be used for housing some small animal, and many visitors possibly approach it with that in mind. There are four square walls of wire and a roof which meets the tree trunk above.

A closer look reveals that there are no animals or birds, although something that looks somewhat like a bird house is attached to a bracket on one side. This in reality is the little tin house or cover of the recording drum of the dendograph. Other parts of the apparatus are the collar and belt of blocks which encircle the tree and the recording rod which marks the tree's growth on the cylinder. The



Dendograph in Position.

collar arrangement is in contact with the trunk of the tree at only two points.

The instrument was installed before growth started. It gives a continuous record of all changes in volume in the trunk of the tree. It records these changes with extreme accuracy.

Having been satisfactorily installed, the dendograph needs no further adjustment, or, in fact, attention of any sort, excepting that once a week the clockwork must be wound and a new record sheet placed on the recording cylinder.

The tree whose daily and hourly growth is thus being noted and recorded is a young sugar maple about a foot in diameter, a native tree, not planted, but having sprung from a chance seed.

The official memorandum accompanying the dendograph stated that "the instrument consists essentially of a belt of blocks to be clamped around the trunk of a tree in such manner that it is believed that no modification of the growth action of the tree is caused except at the actual tangents where the blocks touch the tree. This belt of blocks serves as a stable support for the recorder and other parts of the apparatus."

The essential feature of the apparatus is the yoke, made up of slotted bars of barie, an alloy with a very low temperature coefficient, which is held in position by the upright "fingers" of spring brass wire which hold the yoke in place without exerting any notable pressure on the tree.

## The War Is Over.

The Woman was passing a church on a west-side corner. It was a crisp evening and the electric light near by circled full upon a crippled colored man sitting on the top step of the church entrance. His dilapidated army hat spelled ex-service man. As the Woman slowed a jaunty doughboy, cap set at perilous angle, stopped at the foot of the stairs and breezed:

"Hello, old fellow, what's the matter?"

"All in, dead broke—and hungry," was the reply.

The doughboy turned his pockets out ruefully, and as a bit of small change clinked to the sidewalk he stooped, picked it up and handed it to the other, with:

"I'll get some more soon. Hope it brings yer luck."

"Thanks, bo," answered the other.

Tears marked the Woman hurry on.—Chicago Journal.



## FIRST-CLASS MAIL

Edith—How do you like being engaged to Harry?  
Grace (a literary girl)—Oh, it's splendid! The dear fellow calls me a poem, envelopes me in his arms and seals it with a kiss.

Souvenir of Great Disaster. Made of a piece of one of the railway carriages wrecked in the Tay bridge disaster in 1879, a snuff box has been bequeathed to the king by the will of James Tulloch, a laborer, whose body was recently recovered from the River Ane at Leeds. Tulloch's father, who worked near Tay bridge on the railway at the time of the disaster, was the maker of the snuff box.

# TREND OF JOHNNY'S MIND.

The teacher had asked the class to find out what they could about the equator for the next lesson in geography. When the class came to recite, Johnny was called upon first.

"Johnny, what is the equator?" asked the teacher.

Johnny, who had forgotten to look up the matter, failed to answer.

"Who can tell us what the equator is?" urged the teacher.

"The equator is an imaginary line running around the earth," recited Fred, who had taken a sly peep into his geography while the teacher was quizzing Johnny.

"Now, Johnny, you may go to the board and write for us what you have learned about the equator."

To the teacher's astonishment this is what Johnny wrote: "The equator is a menagerie lion running around the middle of the world."

## A Problem.

"In these days of equal rights, men are going to be put to a severe strain in elections."

"How so?"

"As between the opposing candidates, a fellow will have a time deciding whether he will swap his vote for a cigar or a kiss."

## A MEAN MAN



She—Before we were married you used to give me such lovely presents. You never do now.

He—I didn't have to put up with your presence the year around then.

## LEGAL NOTICES

First Pub. March 2, 1922—3w.

## SERVICE BY PUBLICATION.

Barney Meyer will take notice that on the 11th day of February, 1922, Sherman W. McKinley, County Judge of Dakota County, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$57.00 in an action pending before him wherein Wm. Tackaberry Company is plaintiff and Barney Meyer is defendant. That property of the defendant, consisting of 38 packages Cigarettes, 150 Cigars, 145 Cans Tobacco, 98 Cans of Milk, 35 Cans of Peaches, 11 Cans of Pineapple, 25 Cans Raspberries, 12 Cans Cherries, 2 Cases P & G Soap, 1 Case C & W Soap, 21 Cans Peas, 125 Cans Beans, 48 Cans Corn, 2 Cans Strawberries, 19 Cans Peas, has been attached under said order. Said Cause was continued to the 30th day of March, 1922, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Dated February 27, 1922.  
WM. TACKABERRY, Company, Plaintiff.

First Pub. March 2, 1922—5w

## SHERIFF'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued by Geo. J. Boucher, Clerk of the District Court of Dakota County, Nebraska, and directed to me, Geo. Cain, Sheriff of Dakota County, Nebraska, commanding me to sell the premises hereinafter described, to satisfy a certain decree of foreclosure of mechanic's lien, of the said District Court of said County and State, obtained at the February, 1922, term thereof in favor of Charles W. Shane and against Fred Miller and Elsie Miller, for the sum of two hundred twenty-nine and 45-100ths dollars, with interest at 7 per cent per annum from the 6th day of February, 1922, and his costs taxed at seventeen and 50-100ths dollars, and accruing costs. I have levied on the following described property, to-wit: Lot three (3), block three (3), Original Plat of South Sioux City, Dakota County, Nebraska, and I will on the third day of April, 1922, at ten o'clock A. M., of said day at the south front door of the Court House in Dakota City, Dakota County, Nebraska, proceed to sell at auction to the highest and best bidder for cash, all of the above described property or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$229.45, with interest at 7 per cent per annum from February 6, 1922, and prior taxed costs amounting to \$17.50, and accruing costs.

Given under my hand this 1st day of March, 1922.  
GEO. CAIN,  
Sheriff of Dakota County, Nebraska.

## DR. S. J. DAILY

Resident Dentist

PHONE 51

HOMER, NEBR.

LET US PRINT IT FOR YOU